









## GOWNS AND GOWNING

### WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Public Restful to Wearied Womanhood.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

New York correspondence.

UST because the summer has been such a disappointment to the women who took trunks full of muslins to the drizzly resorts, she is highly pleased to turn her thoughts to fall dresses, and seems likely to go in heavily for wools and "plains things." But a word in your ear; those trunks of muslins are bound to come out somewhere. Not everyone is rich enough and bad tempered enough to throw the pretty things away because they could not be worn in July, and this means that muslins are sure to appear for the simpler dances and "affairs" of this fall and winter, instead



AN UNUSUAL VARIETY IN SUMMER FINERY.

of the usual crop of tulle, silks and chiffons. This is a valuable hint, because exquisite muslins are being sold for almost nothing now, all because the failure of the legitimate season for them has overstocked the dealers. It will be worth while to make up muslins now for afternoon and informal evening use; they are sure to be used all winter. The shopkeepers know this perfectly well, still they must clear their counters, and imported muslins are selling for songs. If you can sing, better go in for one. A lovely gown bought for one-half what it would have cost three months ago was made over apple green silk; the muslin being yellow traced with tiny lines of green and gray. There were deep insertions of dark yellow lace and collar, cuffs and belt of turquoise. The woman who bought it is going to change collar, belt and cuffs, and use double faced ribbon, cerise and black, and then she will wear the dress with a "brought it over with me" air. A like opportunity is open to almost everyone.

These weeks of drizzle and chill are responsible, too, for an early showing in any crowd of fashionable summer resorters of a curious mixture of summer and fall styles. Turning to the two costumes at the left in the second illustration, contrast with the first gown and with the other two of the group is found. The first of these had a plain skirt of white serge and waist of porcelain blue serge. It had a heart-shaped cut-out that was filled in with a plastron of tulle and white chiffon silk, and white broadcloth gave the appliqued scroll edge and lining for the high collar. The belt was white tulle ribbon, and the appliqued border finished the sleeves. A dove gray cashmere was employed in the other dress, and was plain in the skirt, but the bodice was made elaborately enough. It had a vest of white silk and chiffon completed by a fluffy embroidered chiffon jabot. Be-



OTHER DRESS DEVELOPMENTS OF AUGUST'S END.

low the vest the fronts were trimmed with embroidered linen, and plain white satin furnished the large double revers, cuffs and collar. A touch of rich color came in the belt, which was geranium velvet. The ornamentation of this last dress was distinctly summer, but the costumes of the two standing figures were marked as for the warm season by all their details. The first had a foundation of violet tulle, over which, in the skirt, were three ruffles of violet mousseline embroidered with appliqued white not divided by tiny pinked frills of the silk. The belt was twisted silk and chiffon, and the waist was covered with the mousseline and an embroidered collar and collar to match. Having this was a rich face cape, merely a dou-

## NEWS OF OUR STATE.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

Tardy But Refreshing Honesty of a Mantion Man—Insurance Companies Must Pay Up or Quit Business—Primitive Ways of a Justice.

After Fifteen Years.

A letter was received by the Washtenaw County treasurer which is unique in the history of the county. It was from A. B. Derbyshire of Mantion, Mich., and ran as follows: "Some years ago, when the Washtenaw Railroad was first built, and while living in Augusta township, I was called on to serve as juror in the Circuit Court. As I was about to return home the clerk gave me a check to go by way of Mantion to Willis and thence home, making about twenty-four miles. I could get home by way of Ypsilanti. After taking the 1st & A. A. train, the conductor informed me that there was no connection at Mantion, so I changed at Pittsford, and went by way of Ypsilanti. It happened to occur to me while in Ann Arbor that I had overruled, and seeing that it should be paid, I sent you a check for \$100.00, and three cents for a receipt." As the money was paid out some fifteen years ago, the treasurer has decided to return the eighty-five cents to the old gentleman.

Defied the Governor.

Deputy Attorney General Chase returned to Lansing from Manistowick, where he investigated the alleged malicious arrest of ex-Prosecuting Attorney Carey W. Dutton for perjury and caused him to be discharged. The justice of the peace before whom the examination was to be held at first defied the deputy attorney general, but there, stating that he should go on with the examination anyway; that he had promised the boys he would hold Dutton for trial and that they would tear and feather him if he did not do so. At last the justice consented to release the ex-prosecutor upon condition that he be allowed to read the Governor's order.

May Revoke Charters.

As the result of an examination, Insurance Commissioner Campbell has notified the Wolverine Mutual, the Erie County and the Commercial Fire Insurance companies, all of Saginaw, that unless they collect sufficient assessments within the next sixty days to pay legitimate losses that have become liabilities, and also comply with other requirements of the law, their right to issue policies will be revoked. The examination disclosed that the companies have more than 2,700 past-due notes, whereas their policies declare all contracts void if notes given for premiums are not paid at maturity. The companies have some \$10,000 of unpaid losses, while their cash on hand is but \$173. They are all under one management.

Fire at Benton Harbor.

Fire Sunday evening at Benton Harbor destroyed the French house owned by A. J. Jernette, the residence of John Holmes and John Fonger, the Cobb-Hinkley Company's stove mill, Perry's cooper shop and two barns, entailing a loss of several thousand dollars. A hard wind was blowing toward town and for a time it was thought the entire city was doomed. The St. Joseph fire department was called. The guests of the French house lost all their belongings, and some escaped in their night robes. The fire was set by tramps in one of the barns.

Miserly Hermit Beaten by Robbers.

Two men pounced on William Duggan, a 73-year-old hermit living near Henry Landburg, as he stood in his kitchen Friday at noon and pummeled him to insensibility with clubs, robbed him of \$35 and left him for dead. He revived and went to a neighbor's, where his cuts were sewed up and his left arm set. The men escaped on the run. Duggan lived in a horrible den and from his miserly life was supposed to have money. He was a bachelor and owned a large farm. He will probably recover.

Minor State Matters.

Ralph Plant, the 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis D. Plant, 87 Third street, was drowned in Mona lake, near Muskegon.

The entire underground force of the Crystal Falls miners' strike has been returned to work until their demand was placed before the company at Cleveland.

A stranger appeared at Deister's undertaking rooms in Saginaw and asked Deister what he would give for his body. He said he had tramped from New York to Saginaw in search of work and was discouraged.

The dam at Liberty Mills broke Tuesday and washed away the bridge and covered much lowland along the Grand river. The break was caused by the recent heavy local showers in Liberty township. The loss is estimated at \$5,000.

The Wright block at Kalamazoo collapsed Wednesday morning with a loud crash. Mrs. Ella Cook escaping only a moment before, scantly clad. F. S. Pershing had his stock of hardware ruined, loss \$3,000. Mrs. Wright's loss is the same. The cause is in question and will probably be decided in the courts.

Alex. Becker committed suicide at South Haven by shooting himself in the head, while drunk. His landlady told him she would have to have money, as he was behind on his board, and if he could not pay he had better move out. He was under the influence of liquor and was angry in an instant, and said he would leave. He went to his room, unlocked his trunk, then placed a thirty-two caliber revolver just back of his left temple and fired. He lived for several hours. Becker was married, but has not lived with his wife for several months.

One hundred and fifty miners, the entire working force of the Saginaw Coal Co., went on strike for an advance of wages.

Rasmus Jernensen, who lives on the town line between Sidway and Montclair townships, east of Greenville, was killed by a runaway team belonging to George Johnson. Johnson's team was in charge of an employee who was putting Paris green on a potato field. The horses became frightened and ran into the road and knocked Jernensen down and broke his neck. He leaves a widow and family in good circumstances.

The new Bay City charter proves to be a very expensive article. It is reported to the Board of Aldermen that it will cost upwards of \$200 for arranging the ordinances so as to conform to the charter, and this amount, with the cost of rewriting, will bring the total up to about \$1,000.

The smokestacks of the Hackley & Hume mill have been sold to the Muskegon Boiler works and are being torn down to prevent thefts and are being put up where the mill was erected in 1872 and 1873. They were used by lake captains as beacons by which they steered up Muskegon Lake.

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Paul Tierney of Masonville, was arrested, charged with shooting dead a cat last season. He was arraigned before a justice, was found guilty and fined \$25 and costs.

The Clifford shaft house at the Traders' mine, Iron Mountain, including all the timber and tracks to the first level, was consumed by fire. The fire was caused by some one dropping a candle.

Michael Steel of Port Huron was found dead in the Michigan Central Railroad yards at Ann Arbor with his head crushed. He had been about the city for several days and had been drinking heavily.

Prof. Harry Miller, agent and high diver, received very serious if not fatal injuries while making a sixty-foot dive from the roof of the White mill into the race at Albion. He struck the water almost flatly on his stomach. His chances for life are about even. He says his real name is Bert Belden and his mother, Nellie Belden, lives at Salt Lake City.

Caroline D. Gates, aged about 70 years, and her daughter, Sarah C. Gates, about 40 years, were yesterday in the city for several months in Lansing on eight-cent per day, which the mother earned by working for the Michigan Knitting Co. The two women own a house and lot worth \$10,000, but the daughter, who is believed to be insane, refuses to work.

Heartless robbers have begun to make raids upon the Pingree potato patches at Detroit. Fred Heberlein had a fine patch. He complained to Superintendent Martin that thieves carried away his entire crop of potatoes. A team with three men was seen at work on the potato patches along Van Dyke avenue, stealing not only Heberlein's, but also the harvest of many poor people.

Newell B. Parsons, now serving a term in Jackson for the larceny of \$403.00 worth of Cincinnati, Saginaw and Mackinac Railway bonds from the Wells-Store Company, will soon be free man. Recently Parsons made a complete restitution of the stolen property and Prosecuting Attorney Eaton entered an order in the Circuit Court asking that the pending cases against Parsons be nolle prossed.

Peter Bons, the man who confessed to the murder of Pearl Morrison, and who is in jail at Crystal Falls, set fire to the mattress and bed clothing in his cell at the jail Sunday afternoon and then fled for assistance. The sheriff called to Bons, but received no reply. A stream of water was turned on and Bons was found to be very much alive. It is believed his scheme was to get the sheriff to open the cell gate in which he is kept and then he (Bons) was to make a break for liberty.

The Masonic picnic association of Hillsdale County held its annual picnic at Bayview Park. About 3,000 people were in attendance. There are twenty Masonic lodges and five chapters of the Order of the Eastern Star in the county, and they were all well represented. An address was delivered by Rev. R. Osborne, and Mr. Thompson of Jonesville read an original poem. W. J. Sampson of Hillsdale was elected president of the association for the next year. Miss E. Coltrane, secretary, and L. S. Ranney, treasurer.

Mercie, the 14-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. H. of Hillsdale, was terribly burned Sunday by her own clothes catching fire from an oil stove and died after three hours of suffering. The girl saved the extensive dairy barns on the farm by her great presence of mind. The stove was in one of the barns and the hired man being ill, she attempted to light the stove to heat water for scalding out the milk. It did not burn properly and she sent her brother for assistance. In the meantime Mercie apparently saw the danger and dragged the stove from the barn, but in doing so she herself was fatally burned.

George W. Howell is under arrest at Muskegon, charged with forging a bond. Waterman Hunt of Chicago being the complainant. Mr. Hunt represents the firm of Merriman, Collins & Company of Chicago, wholesale grocers, with whom Mr. Howell held a position as traveling salesman. As he made his own collections it was required of him to furnish a bond, which he did with Dr. Benjamin D. King's signature as surety. A few days ago Dr. King was notified by Merriman, Collins & Company that Howell was in arrears \$714.83 and that he as surety was liable for the amount. Dr. King immediately notified the company that the bond was a forgery and Mr. Hunt immediately swore out a warrant.

Labor Commissioner Cox has been investigating the coal miners' strike in Saginaw. He secured affidavits from the books of the Saginaw Coal Company, which indicate that the miners were not poorly paid, many of them receiving better wages than skilled mechanics earn. The commissioner is inclined to think that the Ohio and West Virginia miners have a grievance and ought to be paid higher wages, but he cannot see how their cause can be aided by striking.

The soft coal miners in this State, the product of the Michigan mines, he says, does not and cannot enter into competition with the coal mined in West Virginia. It is consumed by Michigan manufacturers and Michigan railroads, who employ Michigan men to work for them, and the miners cannot help their West Virginia brethren by striking. They are with them, while by so doing they deprive hundreds of Michigan laborers and mechanics of work. The labor commissioner finds that the men in the Saginaw mine were being paid seventy cents per ton for coal screened through a seven-eighths inch screen, while in the Ohio and West Virginia mines they were being paid but a half cent for coal screened with a one and a half inch screen. The wages received by the Saginaw miners run from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per month, the eight-hour day being the rule. The lowest wages paid in July for twenty-four days' work was \$31.50. One man in twenty-four days earned \$37.52; another in twenty-two days received \$52.24; another \$54.12, and so on. Wages are paid in cash and there are no store orders. Men received for day work from \$1.25 to \$1.75. The track men are paid \$2.

Frank Raby, one of the quartet who broke out of jail at Benton Harbor a few weeks ago, was recaptured in Arcola, Ill., and is back in jail to await trial on a charge of insanity. He professes ignorance concerning whereabouts of the others.

The Michigan Salt Association has advanced the price on salt in all markets to west 5 cents a barrel and in the home markets 5 cents a barrel, which brings the price up relatively the same in all markets. The price was advanced because the amount on hand is much less than last year.

George A. Lyon, an Owosso blacksmith, 36 years of age, got tired of life and cut his throat from ear to ear with a razor, upwards of 15 inches in length. The doctors think he cannot recover. Domestic troubles are said to have caused the act.

Battle Creek claims the distinction of having sent the first woman into the Klondike gold fields. Mrs. Annie T. Moulton, daughter of ex-Mayor Clement R. Thompson, she had been clerking in a store at Oakland, Cal., and when the news of this discovery was sent to the public she resigned her position and took the first boat that sailed, with the first party of 112 gold seekers.

## PRINCE OF DENMARK AND THE DUCHESS OF MECKLENBURG.



The betrothal of Prince Christian of Denmark and the Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, recently announced, is said to be very pleasing to the German and Russian courts. The lady is second cousin to the present czar and the prince is his first cousin. Both are related by marriage to the royal family of Great Britain. Christian is a stalwart young Dane, second only in stature to the giant Prince George of Greece. He is a superb horseman, an all-around sportsman, and a first-class soldier. His fiancée, the Duchess Alexandrine, is nine years younger than her royal lover. Her father, the reigning Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, is one of the richest of the princes of Germany, and Alexandrine is his eldest daughter. She is a very handsome woman for a European princess and is said to be highly cultured. Foreign court papers, of course, have it that this match is a "genuine love affair."

## NATIONAL W. R. C. HOME.

This Magnificent Structure Stands at Madison, Ohio.

No charitable institution in the land is more worthy of benefits or gifts from a patriotic people than the Home founded and supported by the National Woman's Relief Corps, at Madison, Ohio, for those whom "cruel war" left without support or protection. One writing of it says: "It is really one of the wonders of the world. The half has never been told, and you will never realize what a grand institution it is until you visit it."

It is located at Madison, Ohio, on the famous Western Reserve on the line of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad. There are now twenty acres of land, five having been purchased last year. There are fine drives, well-kept lawns, with flowers in abundance, a beautiful garden and orchards. The main building was erected and furnished by the Ohio Legislature at a cost of \$36,000. It is known as the "Ohio cottage," and is a model of perfection. It was dedicated on July 17, 1890, with elaborate ceremonies, and turned over to the Woman's Relief Corps. The two original buildings were used for a seminary. Of these one is now fitted up for a hospital. The Home is maintained by a per capita tax assessed on every member of the W. R. C. and by contributions from friends, either cash or supplies. Also a percentage of pensions received

by inmates is required of them, to be applied to the support of the Home. There are at present sixty-four inmates, some of them with remarkable war records as army nurses. The oldest is nearly 90, and is in excellent health. Seventeen others are octogenarians.

Mrs. Clara H. Burleigh, the present superintendent of the Home, has exhibited marked ability and tact in caring for aged persons. Bright, cheerful, affectionate, with gifts of speech and song, she has won all hearts, and holds the reins of love and kindness gently, but firmly. She is a descendant of patriots, and is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution by right of three ancestors—a great-grandfather, and two great-grandfathers who fought at Bunker Hill.

Her brother, Mr. George Hoyt, was a recruiting officer for John Brown's company. He later attained a brigadier-general's rank in the Union army, and after the war was appointed attorney-general of Kansas. At the time of her husband's death in 1894 he was a distinguished lawyer and judge of Massachusetts, and judge advocate of the G. A. R.

Mrs. Pluma L. Cowles, the secretary of the Home board, is also a daughter of the Revolution and wife of Mr. Edwin R. Cowles, a member of the One Hundred and Fifth Ohio Volunteer Infantry and a leading church worker and business man of Geneva. She was appointed by the Governor of Ohio, with six others, a member of the Ohio Cottage Building Committee, and has been connected with the management of the Home ever since.

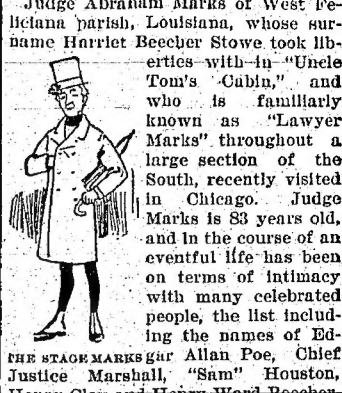
The Board of Directors is composed of Agnes Hill, national president, Indianapolis, Ind.; Ida S. McBride, national secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.; Annie Wittenmyer, Sanatoga, Pa.; Charles Rush Craig, Viroqua, Wis.; Emma B. Lowd, Salem, Mass.; Margaret Ray Wilchens, Evanston, Ill.; Pluma L. Cowles, secretary, Geneva, O.

Everything Inverted. In Japan—if the bull may be permitted—after-dinner speeches are made before dinner, thus inverting the order of things. The speaker is seated at the head of the table, and the guests are seated at the foot. The speaker is seated at the head of the table, and the guests are seated at the foot.

Justified Doubt. "Do I ever talk to an inferior?" "No, no, you never talk to an inferior." "Do I ever talk to an inferior?" "No, no, you never talk to an inferior."

## THE ORIGINAL MARKS.

Louisiana Whose Name Was Used in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."



Judge Abraham Marks of West Feliciana parish, Louisiana, whose surname Harriet Beecher Stowe took liberties with in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and who is familiarly known as "Lawyer Marks" throughout a large section of the South, recently visited in Chicago. Judge Marks is 83 years old, and in the course of an eventful life has been on terms of intimacy with many celebrated people, the list including the names of Ed-



His memory and all his mental faculties are perfect, notwithstanding his advanced age, and he can talk entertainingly of the giants in those days. Judge Marks when a boy of 8 or 10 used to hunt robins with slingshots with Poe, who was near the same age, in the suburbs of Richmond, and the judge still bears on his forehead the scar of a random shot fired by his companion. His recollection of the chief justice is perfect. One day, he says, he was playing marbles near the courthouse with another boy, when the justice came out, and, after looking at them for awhile, went down on his knees and solemnly knuckled down with them for the space of half an hour. Judge Marks says that he wit-

nessed the last game of cards played by Henry Clay. The game was "brag," and S. S. Prentiss and Anderson Miller, the United States marshal who lost his voice cursing Andrew Jackson, were of the party.

Judge Marks is anything but the "Lawyer Marks" of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." In appearance, and he says laughingly that anything like the character depicted is an absolute impossibility. He never met the novelist, but says that he was well acquainted with Henry Ward Beecher, who told him that his name was used at the suggestion of some Louisiana friends. In San Antonio, Texas, when a Probate Judge, Mr. Marks fought a duel in defense of a Jewish peddler.

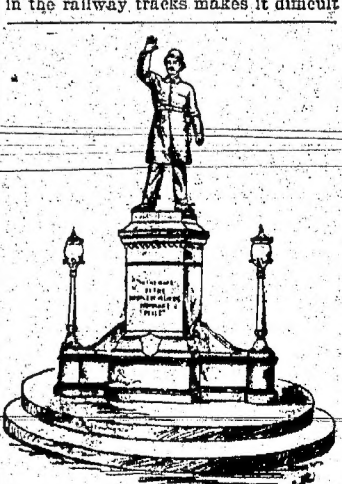
## WILL MOVE THE MONUMENT.

Haymarket Memorial, Chicago, to Be Placed in a Park.

Chicago merchants whose places of business front on the open air Haymarket square say that the bronze policeman who for so long has been the tutelary genius of the place must go. The demands of business are paramount, they declare, to any consideration of sentiment in regard to the appropriateness of its present location. While mindful of the significance of the memorial of the Haymarket tragedy the business men pronounce it to be a personal nuisance on the site it now occupies, because of its continual hindrance to traffic in an already crowded thoroughfare.

Merchants at the east entrance of the square, near to which stands the bronze guardian of the peace, complain that on account of the congestion caused by the monument a large volume of business is lost to them for the reason that farmers are unable to gain access to their places of business with their produce laden wagons.

The monument causes a divergence in the street car tracks so that the distance from one outside rail to the other is thirty-two feet. The removal of the statue will add sixteen feet to the width of the street and permit a free movement of traffic. The awkward turn in the railway tracks makes it difficult



HAYMARKET MONUMENT.

for passengers on the street cars to maintain their footing and a number of accidents due to the sharp veering of the cars have happened. With all respect for the memory of the brave officers who shed their blood in defense of the peace and welfare of the city, the officials believe that the purpose for which the statue was erected would be better subserved by placing it in a public park, where people might admire it at their leisure.

If you pay your debts promptly, you are entitled to more credit than a man who is charitable, or a woman who is literary.

One of the severest penalties to which criminals in Holland were in ancient times condemned was to be deprived of the use of salt.



# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, AUG. 26, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The time has passed when an American farmer with 100 sheep feels poorer than one owning fifty.

That so many factories and mills have begun running is evidence in itself that business is on its feet.—Philadelphia Times.

A report comes from Rhode Island that there are not ten men in the state who are looking for work unsuccessfully. This sort of prosperity stands at the top.

Certainly, the appearance of Governor Pingree and General Alger on the same platform at Buffalo, will insure a very warm camp fire.—Grand Rapids Press.

That Beaver Falls (Pa.) boy, who pumped his little baby brother full of wind the other day was probably trying to lay the foundation for another W. J. Bryan.—Cleveland Leader.

It is a refreshing fact that we now have a President whose conduct during the war was such that he can be the guest of honor at the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.—Globe-Democrat.

The London Saturday Review says: The question of the annexation of Hawaii by the United States is no longer important, which is equivalent to an admission that this country has a right to annex the islands.

The Wilson law increased foreign prosperity at our expense. It is fair to say from present indications that the new tariff will give the United States a first chance for business improvement.

The Governor of Georgia announced that he would stop lynching. "The best citizens at once rallied and hanged two negroes in one night," and we are informed it was done in "a most orderly way, with no undue excitement."—Inter-Ocean.

From certain chance remarks dropped by our esteemed Tenth district contemporaries, it can be inferred that several editors between Cheboygan and Midland are willing to try their hand at selling stamps and postal cards.—Bay City Tribune. Why not?

Secretary Sherman has made two points in this Japanese-Hawaiian business pretty clear. He has shown that Japan has no intention of interfering in the annexation matter; and that her interference would neither prevent nor delay annexation.—Globe Democrat.

For several weeks the British newspapers have been in a condition of violent rage at Secretary Sherman, at the Hawaiian annexation policy, at the big crop and general prosperity here. Nevertheless neither the prosperity nor the administration is going to be changed.—Globe-Democrat.

Michigan's wheat crop this year is worth \$19,250,000. \$11,000,000 more than was received for the 1896 crop. That \$11,000,000, all good 100 cent dollars, will kill myriads of calamity germs, but it won't renew many subscriptions to calamity newspapers.—Bay City Tribune.

In 1892 Hazen S. Pingree proclaimed from the house-tops and in the valleys that he was a one-termer for governor. The dear people believe he was a man of his word. The city has been a one termer for many years, and it most certainly is now.—Cedar Springs Clipper.

The New York "World" admits that in the fall elections the Republicans seem in a fair way to regain their long lost ascendancy in the Senate. There can be no doubt of it if brightening prospects and better government are good electioneering arguments.—Globe-Democrat.

If Governor Pingree will calmly read Judge Jackson's strike order, he will find that it does not seek to "violate the freedom of speech;" that it is not "tyrannical;" that it does not "enjoin people from assembling peaceably to discuss their wrongs;" that it does not restrain West Virginia miners from striking. His excellency has been deceived by sensational papers which purposely garbled Judge Jackson's order. When his excellency shall have read Judge Jackson's order he will regret that he telegraphed that wholly uncalled for criticism to the Chicago Chronicle.—Bay City Tribune.

## Additional Local Matter.

### The Reunion.

The eighteenth annual reunion of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association of Northern Michigan, held at Gaylord, the 18th and 19th inst., was a success. Over fifty of our soldier citizens and members of the W. R. C., took the early train Wednesday, and others came in the afternoon. The trains were all met by large committees, and the Gaylord Post, G. A. R., escorted by the band, and everybody was royally received, and royally entertained by the citizens of that pleasant village. The town was finely decorated with flags and all seemed ready to do honor to the "old boys."

The Gaylord Cornet Band and the Martial Band and the Vanderbilt Drum Corps furnished the loud music, and the Gaylord Orchestra, which would be an honor to any city in the world, did the fine work, with vocal selections by the Glee Club. Comrade Meeker with his violin, and two pleasing solos with banjo accompaniment, by Miss Minnie Selleck, of Vanderbilt. The address of welcome by Rev. Seth Reed, was warm as could be desired and met a fitting response by President D. S. Waldron, of Gaylord. Then came the address of Hon. Jas. O'Donnell, of Jackson. In the afternoon, was a grand effort as those who heard him will testify. He was in his happiest mood and moved his hearers to tears or laughter as he chose.

The opera house was again crowded at the camp-fire in the evening and listened to stirring speeches by Rev. Van Aiken, of Vanderbilt; H. H. Woodruff, of Roscommon; Rev. Seth Reed, of Gaylord; Commander W. S. Chalker, of Grayling; and Comrade Ashley, of Vanderbilt, gave an interesting account of the capture of Jefferson Davis, from personal recollection. Thursday forenoon saw a renewal of the crowd who were addressed by Rev. B. Graft and H. H. Woodruff, of Roscommon, and Mrs. Eunice Mitchell presented a magnificent word picture of the W. R. C., the grand auxiliary of the G. A. R., which alone was worth the time of attendance.

At 1:30 p. m. the soldiers came out on parade, forming a procession led by the colors and martial bands, and composed of the Old Vets, Woman's Relief Corps, Gaylord City Band, and a large number of lady bicyclists. The procession marched to the Opera House, and the program for the afternoon began. Rev. F. C. Woodford with a powerful response on "The men that saved the Union."

The program closed with an annual address by the President of the association, after which officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President—A. M. Hilton, of Gaylord; Vice-President—J. G. Berry, of Vanderbilt; Secretary—Geo. C. Crissey, of Vanderbilt; Quartermaster—R. Stone, of Vanderbilt.

The following are the Vice-Presidents for the different counties: Ogemaw, Austin Abbott; Roscommon, H. H. Woodruff; Crawford, O. Palmer; Otsego, Horace Bellinger; Montmorency, Nelson Hillard; Cheboygan, John Clark. Vice-Presidents for counties not represented in the association will be appointed by the Executive Committee. Vanderbilt is the place for the '98 reunion.

There are 20,000 acres of land in Cheboygan county, which will be made subject to homestead entry.

A. C. Wilcox has gone to Chesaning, to a reunion of his regiment, the 5th Michigan Infantry. The fighting 5th.

Youngs vs. Youngs. Assault and battery. Justice Woodburn. Jury trial. Guilty. Ten dollars fine and fifteen dollars cost, or 30 days jail. Paid.

Lieut. E. Hartwick will start for the west Sunday morning. Miss Nellie will accompany him to Chicago. They go via Mackinaw and the Lakes.

John Tolman, of Frederic, was arrested yesterday for selling liquor without paying the tax. He waived examination and gave bail for his appearance at Circuit Court.

Hon. H. K. Gustin has the appointment of a student at the State Normal School, Ypsilanti, and at the Central Normal, Mt. Pleasant. This gives free tuition and entrance fee. Who in this locality desires the opportunity? Address Mr. Gustin, at Alpena, Mich.

### Institute Notes.

The Institute opened Monday with N. H. Hayden, of Constantine, conductor and J. K. Ogerby of Fenton, instructor. There is an enrollment of 26 members, less than half who should be in attendance, but those present evince a high interest in the work, and a number of our citizens are in attendance. Mr. Ogerby gave an interesting lecture to an appreciative audience at the M. E. church, Tuesday evening, on "The Unseen." Mr. Hayden will lecture at the church this evening.

Hon. R. O. Crump has returned from Washington to his home in West Bay City.

A gentleman from Adrian was in the city this week closing a deal for a section of land in Burt township, half a mile long and two miles wide which he will use for a sheep ranch. We are informed that he will put 1000 sheep on the land at once.—Cheboygan Tribune.

A special to the Detroit Journal, from Holly, says that Henry Ward has a field of corn near Pontiac, containing 150 acres, 12 to 15 feet high, which will average 150 bushels to the acre. The ground was fertilized several inches deep by the 25,000 sheep he kept there last winter.

### Oh! Isay!

Have you given Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin a trial? It will cure you of your constipation, will correct your stomach troubles and make your life worth living. Trial size bottles 10c (10 doses) 10c large sizes 50c and \$1.00. For sale by L. Fournier.

The faith of the American people in the wisdom of President McKinley will not be lessened when his plans with reference to Cuba are made public. He is giving the subject close and earnest attention, and his action, when matured, will gratify citizens of the United States and friends of Cuba.

### The Sun

may shine brightly, and the birds may sing their sweetest song, but if your stomach is not right there is no happiness for you. Keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house, and use it according to directions, and the sun and birds will not shine and sing in vain. Constipation and indigestion cured. Trial sizes 10c (10 doses) and in 50c and \$1.00 bottles. For sale by L. Fournier.

Reports to the state board of health for the week ending Aug. 12th, show that neuritis, rheumatism, diarrhea, bronchitis and tonsillitis, in the order named, caused the most sickness in Michigan. Consumption was reported at 193 places; measles at 35; diphtheria at 21, typhoid fever at 18, whooping-cough at 14 and scarlet fever at 12.

### From a Methodist Preacher.

Clay City, Ind., Jan. 12, 1897. Pepsin Syrup Co. Monticello, Ill. Gentlemen:—It affords me great pleasure to speak in praise of your most excellent medicine. I have suffered, quite a great deal from sick headache, the result of sedentary habits and sluggish liver and bowels. Your remedy corrects these troubles and my headaches are stopped.

J. C. BOONE, Pastor M. E. Church. For sale by L. Fournier.

The poor old St. Louis Republic returns to its mutton and song over the "startling statistics about pensions." The Republic asks: "Where and when will it stop?" Well, perhaps when the old veterans who saved the republic, which it pretends to love, have been retired to their two-by-six resting place. They are not dying fast enough to suit our patriotic contemporary.—Inter-Ocean. For St. Louis Republic, read Detroit Tribune.

### Words of Truth.

We, the undersigned druggists of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, unite in saying that Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup has no superior as a throat and lung remedy. It has given entire satisfaction in this part of the country, and is one of our very best sellers.

Stafford Drug Co., Marquette, Mich. H. J. Atkinson, Harbor Spring, Mich. J. M. Perkins & Co., Negaunee, Mich. Rudell & Conway, St. Ignace, Mich. D. T. MacDonald, Calumet, Mich. H. M. Powers, Ontonagon, Mich. F. P. Tillson, Ishpeming, Mich. A. J. Scott, Hancock, Mich.

### A New Study of American Fashionable Life.

Julien Gordon (Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger) has used for her last novel a study of New York, Newport and Boston life, which promises to be read with wide interest by all, who are interested in American fashionable life. No one knows the society of these three centers of fashion better than Mrs. Cruger. From her girlhood up she has had every opportunity to observe, and we have had no American woman of more brilliant powers, not only of reading the human heart, but of putting her impressions in delightful fashion.

A charmingly fresh Massachusetts girl is sacrificed in her youth to the ambition of a "rich marriage". Deprived of love she throws herself into the race for social leadership, and we follow for twenty years, with ever increasing interest, the career of this able and beautiful woman, as she captures outpost after outpost, falling in Boston only to change her base of operations to England, and then attacking the main works of the enemy at New York, and so on to Newport, and finally beholds the capitulation of Boston itself. The first chapters open in the September Cosmopolitan.

## THIS SPACE BELONGS

H. JOSEPH, Proprietor of the

CHEAP CASH STORE,

GRAYLING,

MICHIGAN.

## THE CITY DRUG STORE!

NORTH SIDE OF MICHIGAN AVENUE,

Is now Ready for Business, and offers to the Public a Full Line of

\*PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS.\*

Prescriptions Accurately Filled, and Prices made to suit the Times.

I also carry a Line of PERFUMERY.

\*STATIONERY, CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.\*

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

And an Immense Stock of JEWELRY and BAZAAR GOODS.

Call and see me and look over my Stock, and I will do you good.

J. A. LEIGHTON, M. D.

Grayling,

Michigan.

All Professional Calls Promptly Attended.

### An Oregon Minister.

I received the bottle of White Wine of Tar Syrup. One of my children was very sick with croup, and as your medicine was pleasant to take I gave it, and it gave almost immediate relief. I would not be without it, and I also recommend it as a medicine that should be at all times in every family. West Union, Oregon. Rev. H. STAUP.

The Philadelphia Press arrives at the conclusion that the Wilson Inquiry cost the woolen workers of Philadelphia \$58,000,000. There are 45,000 workers in wool in that city, and they got \$58,000,000 less wages than they did in the preceding four years.

### Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain real estate mortgage made by Jacob Lightner and Mary L. Lightner, his wife, to Jene Michelson, which mortgage is recorded in the Register of Deeds for the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, in Liber B of mortgages, on pages 278 and 279, on which mortgage there is now claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this notice the sum of ninety-seven and forty-five one hundred dollars (\$97.45) as principal and interest, and the sum of four and five hundredths dollars (\$4.05) taxes paid by the mortgagee, and the sum of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) attorney fees, given that on the 20th day of November A. D. 1897, at one o'clock in the afternoon, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, the premises described in said mortgage, or as much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage up to date hereof, with interest, cost and attorney fees authorized by statute, the premises being described as the North-West Quarter of the North-East Quarter of Section thirty six (36) of Township twenty-seven (27) North Range two (2) West, in Crawford County, Mich., containing forty acres of land and be the same more or less. Said sale will be made subject to the unpaid balance to become due of principal upon said mortgage. Dated August 20th A. D. 1897. JENE MICHELSON, Mortgagee. JAMES K. WRIGHT, Aug 20-13w Atty. for Mortgagee.

### Franklin House DETROIT, MICH.

Cor. Bates and Larned sts. Very central. Elevator service, steam heat, electric lights, tile floors, etc. Rates \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. R. H. LANE & SONS, PROP.

### Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT GRAYLING, MICH., July 27th, 1897.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named parties have filed notice of intention to make final proof in support of their claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Grayling, Mich., on September 4th, 1897, viz: Carl Fester, Homestead Application No. 3007, for the SE 1/4 of Sec. 25, Tp. 27, N. R. 12, W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Ahlbi, Fred F. Hoesli, Henry Feldhauser and Hugo Schreiber, all of Grayling, Mich. J. H. W. OSCAR PALMER, REGISTER.

## NEW MARKET!



We have opened a Market in the room formerly occupied by the City Drug Store, where we will keep the best of FRESH, SALT and SMOKED MEATS, FISH, POULTRY, &c., to be found in any market. Also all kinds of Vegetables.

We aim to keep the best the market affords and to sell it at the lowest rates. Highest market price paid for Beef, Veal and Mutton. Give us a call. TRUEMAN & FLOWERS, Grayling, - - Michigan.

## PATENTS

Copyrights and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address: C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

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DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

AND

HAY,

OATS

& FEED,

==AT==

OUR STORE.

We guarantee satisfaction and defy Competition.

Salling, Hanson &

Company,

Grayling, - Michigan.

For Cash Only. During This Sale.

A BIG CUT IN PRICES!

WE MUST MAKE ROOM FOR FALL AND WINTER GOODS, Therefore we will offer for the next 30 days, endless values in \*DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES AND FURNISHING GOODS.\*

All our Silver Sateen Laces at reduced prices.

All our Men's Boy's and Children's Clothing at reduced prices.

R. MEYER, Price Wrecker, GRAYLING, - - MICHIGAN.

## JUST RECEIVED,

I have just received the following Magazines for the month, The Ladies Home Journal; Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly; The Nickel Magazine; The Strand; St. Nicholas; McClure's Magazine.

NEW BOOKS. Marguerite's Heritage, by Mrs. Georgie Sheldon, Price 25 Cents. Only The Governess, by Rosa N. Carey, " 25 " Queen Bess, by Mrs. Georgie Sheldon, " 10 " Wehman's Song Book, No. 54, " 10 " For Sale by J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Mich.

Much Alive.

The State Fair.

The Michigan State Agricultural Society has been reported as dead. This is not true. It is fully alive to the industrial interests of Michigan, and will hold one of its OLD TIME LIVE STATE FAIRS at

\*GRAND RAPIDS, SEPTEMBER 6TH TO 10TH, 1897.\* Large Exhibits. Fine Attractions. Good Accommodations.

Keep this date for your outing. Premium lists mailed on application. H. S. F. J. W. Vich. WILLIAM BAILEY, Pres.

MEANS PERFECTION WHEN APPLIED TO REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF SINGLE-SHOT RIFLES AMMUNITION. Pronounced by Experts the Standard of the World. Ask your dealer for WINCHESTER make of Gun or Ammunition and take no other. FREE!—Our new illustrated Catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven, Ct.







## DECLINE OF SPAIN.

### GREAT LOSS OF TERRITORY IN A HUNDRED YEARS.

Once Owned—Nearly All of Both Americas—Cuba All that Is Left—That Likely to Be Dropped Because Too Hot to Hold.

**Sold and Lost in War.**  
In losing its hold upon Cuba Spain gives up almost its final possession in the New World. It still holds a tiny island, but uses it only as a coaling and provision station.

Columbus found a continent across the Atlantic and took possession of it in the name of his sovereign. Then Spain "owned" the New World. But other explorers immediately took possession of corners of it. England took a big slice. People came from Holland and parts of England, and, banding themselves together, finally called themselves the United States.

In 1801 Spain found herself deprived of the continent she had discovered 350 years before to a great extent. The entire eastern coast was gone, both in North and South America, and there were alarming inroads in the center. But Spain still owned California, Florida, Central America and all the western part of South America.

To-day she owns nothing. Cuba is practically gone from her. She does not govern it, neither does she get its products. The rest of North America has passed away by conquest, by grant or by purchase. South America, true, has Spanish life in it. But they have formed independent colonies and are known as Chileans, Bolivians, Peruvians and Colombians. They love Spain, but they love themselves more. They will not pay direct tribute or join in her government.

Spain must soon withdraw to the Eastern hemisphere, where she has a lovely little peninsula, and confine herself to that territory and a few rich little islands in the Pacific that still belong to her.

In losing North and South America Spain has shown not such bad generalship, nor in the opinion of her sovereigns such bad judgment. England is the only country that has been able to divide herself gracefully and govern lands across an ocean. She does it by a broad policy that allows home rule and almost absolute independence on

within a generation the lower half of North America from being a Spanish country became part of the United States. California was added to the United States in 1848, after the Mexican struggle. It embraced the immense tract that is now divided up into six States, and in 1849 it became the Territory of California. A few men, now known as "the forty-niners," went there and came back with such astounding reports of the richness of its fruit, the fineness of its wood and the variety of its ore that others started out. There were fairy tales told of its glittering sand. In 1850 it became a State and soon proved to be the purse of the United States, holding money that could be traded off with foreign countries for that which the United States needed.

Neither Spain nor Mexico would have parted with California, including Oregon, if they had known what lay there. The old Spanish residents tried to keep the secret, and from that fact comes the romantic Spanish stories of the West.

### AMERICAN MUSICAL PRODIGY.

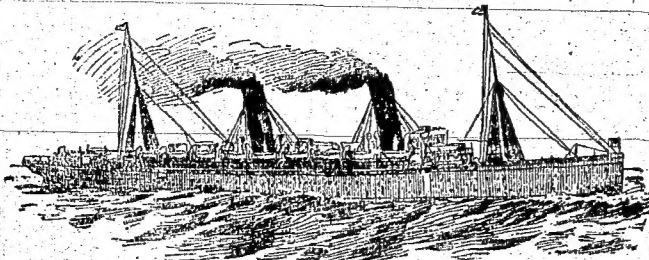
Miss Augusta Cottlow, Among the World's Foremost Musicians.  
Miss Augusta Cottlow, the American musical prodigy whose home is in Shelbyville, Ill., is said to be one of the foremost musicians in the world. Although not yet out of her studies, she has managed to amaze and delight the leading musicians of Europe with her superb performances on the piano. For the past two years she has been studying under Herr Tappert and Professor Busoni. The latter, when asked by Miss Cottlow for the amount of his charges, replied: "Gussie, there can be



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### STEAMER LUCANIA OF THE CUNARD FLEET.

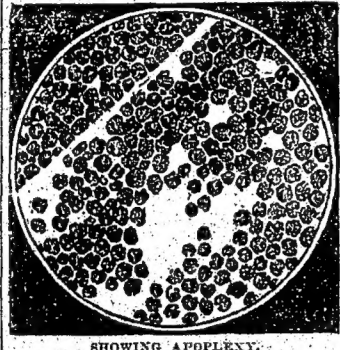


The steamer Lucania, which triumphed in her race across the Atlantic over her rival, the St. Paul of the American line, is the pride of the Cunard fleet. The Lucania is a veritable leviathan, to use the familiar figure. She is 620 feet long and has a gross tonnage of 12,050 tons. She was launched in the Clyde—that home of ship building—and on her trial trip she ran at a speed of twenty-five and a half miles an hour. It is impossible for the human mind to begin to conceive the force liberated by such a tremendous mass of matter moving at such a speed. The engines which drove the Lucania across the Atlantic ahead of the St. Paul are of 16,000 horse power. The ship's average rate of speed in her voyages to and from Europe is a little faster than that which she made on her trial trip. As long ago as 1873 the Lucania ran from Liverpool to New York in 5 days 7 hours and 23 minutes, making the record up to that time. This boat, like all the big liners that do ferry work on the Atlantic, is sumptuously fitted up within and is really a floating palace. She is a sister ship to the Campania of the same line.

### BLOOD FORETELLS DISEASE.

Early Symptoms May Be Easily Recognized Under the Microscope.

The doctors of the future will probably be the preventers rather than the healers of disease, says the New York World. The early symptoms of disease can now be observed so long before the actual sickness sets in that the malady may be averted with almost absolute certainty. The approach of almost all the most dreaded diseases, it has been found, can readily be detected by observing the condition of the blood. It is believed that if men would have their blood examined by blood specialists as often as their dentists examine their teeth the prevalence of disease of all kinds would be very greatly reduced. At present there are very few blood experts practicing in the United States, but the friends of the new science claim that this novel treatment will in time take the place of the common forms of medical treatment.



SHOWING APOPLEXY.

of the day. A physician who has made several valuable discoveries concerning the effect of consumption on the blood, said to a World reporter: "It is now possible for medical science to foretell the approach of the most dreaded diseases many months or even years before the ordinary symptoms appear. This new science, it seems to me, will in time revolutionize the ordinary forms of medical treatment of the day. It has been found recently that the blood not only of man but of most animals gives unmistakable signs of the approach of disease. Important discoveries in this new science have been made recently in France and Germany. I believe that I may claim the credit of first discovering the first germs of the dreaded consumption."

"It is only necessary to see a drop or two of a man's blood under the microscope in order to foretell disease with scientific accuracy. The earliest symptoms of apoplexy, paralysis, heart disease, and consumption may be recognized very readily. It will, of course, be readily understood that it is very much easier to treat any disease if it is discovered in its earliest stages. Consumption can now be detected from the appearance of the blood a year or more before any cough sets in. At this early stage the blood will be found to contain a number of small gray granules which float around in the liquor of the blood. These are collected in round patches and in time develop into red cells and pervade the lung tissues, forming tubercles. The tubercles, in turn, feed upon these cells."

### Cost of Trolley Power.

A table taken from the annual reports of the railroad commissioners of New York and Massachusetts for nearly all of the street railway properties shows the cost of the electric power required to run a car one mile, under average conditions of load, etc. The table gives the number of cars owned, the car mileage per year and the cost of the electric power per mile and per passenger. Of the nineteen companies operating less than 250,000 car miles four are obtaining power at a cost of less than 2 cents per car, six between 2 and 3 cents, five between 3 and 4 cents, one between 4 and 5 cents and three at more than 5 cents of the five companies operating over 500,000 car miles per year one obtains the power for less than 1 cent per car mile, three between 1 and 2 cents, and one between 2 and 3 cents; other similar figures are also given between these limits. The Brooklyn Heights Company has the cheapest power, 0.56 per car mile, followed by the Binghamton with 0.94; the cost of power for Massachusetts roads includes repairs and depreciation of the station plant, which is not the case of the New York roads.—Street Railway Journal.

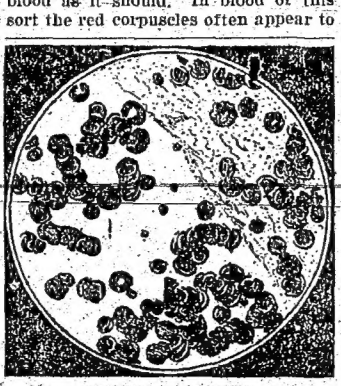
### Wild Cat Stew.

The old advice to eat with closed eyes in a French restaurant will have to be given to prospective eaters at outdoor feasts in the South, if variety continues to become more spicy down there, as witness, following the cold-meat luncheon of a Maryland physician, lately noted in the New York Sun, a "rabbit snails" given to his friends by Judge M. S. Bringer of New Orleans, which turned out to be a wild-cat stew.

A part of every man's training for old age should be a cultivation of the game of solitaire.

When a man has had an operation performed, he thinks he is authority on sickness of every kind.

### heart is not strong enough to pump the blood as it should. In blood of this sort the red corpuscles often appear to



SHOWING PARALYSIS.

be entangled in a mass of web. These are likely to clog the muscular veins, or those of the heart. If the heart veins get clogged up paralysis follows, while if the veins of the brain are obstructed paralysis of the limbs is to be expected.

"Rheumatism of the heart is due to the presence of dirt or other extraneous matter in the blood. This often results in the rupture of the blood vessels. When this extraneous matter accumulates to a certain extent it produces a convulsion of pain in passing the heart, and tends to stop the action of that vigorous organ. Blood of this kind may readily be diagnosed when seen under the microscope. The blood of the human system can readily be cleaned by electricity and other agents, and be freed of all foreign matter. The time may not be far distant when people will have their blood regularly examined and cleaned."

### A Magnetic Drill.

The use of magnets for lifting purposes and as a substitute for clamps is rapidly extending, and to see the ease and facility with which a five-ton casting can be picked up and carried around the shop is very striking. With the old process holes have to be bored in masses of metal in all sorts of odd and inconvenient places and at angles so that very often it is necessary to rig clamps for holding the drilling machine to its work. The application of the portable electric motor for this purpose was a long step in advance, and this method has been of great service in dealing with the armor of the new cruisers. When a portable drill, however, is coupled with a magnetic clamping device the ideal conditions are realized. Dr. Louis Bell recently described a drill of this pattern. It consists of motor and its worm-driven drill, together with a universal mounting of four adjustable feet. When placed fairly upon a ship's plate or other mass of iron these drills have an adhesive force of nearly half a ton each. The drill can then be adjusted and clamped by the simple turning of a key, and it will then bore holes up to an inch in diameter as fast as it can be safely worked. The whole affair weighs only about 200 pounds. These portable drills in small sizes, particularly when the clamping is magnetic, are invaluable in general machine shop practice, and in modern building work.—Engineering Magazine.

### An Italian Solomon.

The Duke of Ossone, while viceroy of Naples, delivered many quaint and clever judgments. The case is related where a young Spanish exquisite named Bertrand Solus, while lounging in the busy part of the city, was run against by a porter carrying a bundle of wood on his shoulder.

The porter had called out, "Miké way, please!" several times, but without effect. He had then tried to get by without collision, but his bundle caught in the young man's velvet dress and tore it. Solus was highly indignant, and had the porter arrested. The vicereine, who had privately testified the matter, told the porter to pretend he was dumb, and at the trial to reply by signs to any question that might be put to him.

When the case came on and Solus had made his complaint, the viceroy turned to the porter and asked him what he had to say in reply. The porter only shook his head and made signs with his hands.

"What judgment do you want me to give against a dumb man?" asked the viceroy.

"Oh, your excellency," replied Solus, falling into the trap, "the man is an impostor. I assure you he is not dumb. Before he ran into me I distinctly heard him cry out, 'Make way.'"

"Then," said the viceroy, sternly, "if you heard him ask you to make way for him, why did you not? The fault of the accident was entirely with yourself, and you must give this poor man compensation for the trouble you have given him in bringing him here."

### The Czar's Shyness.

It is a curious satire upon life that the Czar, that dreaded, awful personage, representative of powers that are well-nigh superhuman, inheritor of traditions at once the darkest and the most august in history, and absolute master of resources of two great nations—for France is at this moment the handmaiden of Russia—should be a delicate, amiable young man, afflicted with a nervous shyness in the presence of strangers, and clinging with an almost passionate tenderness to the womenfolk of his own family.

### CHAMPION FLOATER CATCHER.

Uncle Eb Jackson, of St. Louis Bears That Distinction.

After twenty-five years of hard work along the levees of South St. Louis, Uncle Eb Jackson, the undisputed champion "floater" catcher of the Upper Mississippi, has retired from active operations, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Uncle Eb is 83 years old and has been snatched from the arms of the mighty Father of Waters a body for every pickinny that plays around his door on Krauss street.

The contrary current breaks sharply off from the main flow about two and a half blocks below the old uncle's home, and sweeps back to Krauss street with considerable force. The bodies of those tired souls who seek rest in the Mississippi's bosom are whirled into the pool in such numbers as to earn it the title of "Dead Man's Eddy." A floating body must be very near the Illinois shore to escape this eddying current, and once it comes in contact with it a coroner's jury finds occupation. Nothing that floats has been known to get away after once entering the eddy. Here it is 90 per cent. of the water's victims are found, and here it is for a quarter of a century the old darkey has plied his gruesome vocation they call "reachin'."

For many years Uncle Eb had a clear field and many a "hoedown" was given in the one-story shanty on the river bank when business was good and profitable. Of late years the profits from "reachin'" have fallen off largely by reason of competition. It was this competition, however, that brought the old man the title "champion floater catcher." With his 83d birthday last spring came rheumatism and sore eyes, but still he stuck to his post until his rivals with their sharper visions clearly outclassed him. Then he pulled his old boat high on the shore and confided to his niece he was done.

"Yessir, I ain't goin' to reach no more," said the old darkey. "It ain't no use for me, 'cause dese ole eyes is gittin' dim and I've got a good big crick in my back. I ain't as peart as I uster be, noway. I comes right here twenty-five years ago, an' I've been round dis same spot all dat time. I uster be pret-



UNCLE EB JACKSON.

ty lucky, but reachin' is like any other trade. It has its ups and downs. Sometime I gets \$10 and \$20 for a floater; den at other times dey only gives me 15 cents. I've found all kinds. Old men an' young men, yomen an' girls dat was purty and ugly; white folks an' niggers; yes, an' babies, too. 'Babies don't pay much, neither do men folks; niggers nothing. Ef you want to make money, reach out some white gals and yomen. Dere's money in dem almost every time. Dere's altho 'some'un lookin' for 'em and dey alius gives a poor man a little somethin' for his trouble."

### SENATOR FROM TENNESSEE.

Thos. B. Turley Who Succeeds the Late Isham G. Harris.

Thomas B. Turley, appointed United States Senator from Tennessee in place of the late Isham G. Harris, is a well-known lawyer of Memphis. He has never held office of any kind. He is a member of the law firm of Turley & Wright. In 1870 he was married to Miss Irene Rayner, the daughter of Mr. Tate of Rayner of Shelby County. Mr. Turley is 52 years old. He was not yet out of school when the war came, but he promptly enlisted in the Maryland Rifles, Company 1, One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Tennessee regiment of the Confederate army. He fought at Shiloh, and was wounded there, and he was also wounded at Peach Tree Creek, before Atlanta. He was captured in the battle of Nashville and taken to Camp Chase in Ohio and held there until March, 1865, when he was exchanged and returned to the South. At the close of the war Mr. Turley entered the University of Virginia, and



THOMAS B. TURLEY.

became a student of law. In 1870 he removed to Memphis and that city has been his home ever since.

An Unfortunate Admission.  
Hubbard (shaking): "Confound the razor!" Wife: "What's the matter now?" You're dreadfully cross-toned." Hubbard: "The razor is so abominably dull!" Wife: "Dull? Why, I ripped up an old skirt with it yesterday and it cut beautifully!"—Tid-Bits.

A woman as a circus clown is worse than a woman in politics.

### BERNHARD VON BULOW.

The New-Prussian Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Bismarck's sarcastic remark of a few years ago that Germany's policy is made by a soldier on half pay and a felled state's attorney is no longer correct, says Prince Hohenlohe is German chancellor and Bernhard von Bulow Prussian minister of foreign affairs. The latter is the descendant of a long line of soldiers and statesmen, and now occupies the same position his father did twenty-five years ago. He may be considered as a sort of link between Bismarck and the emperor, because he is highly esteemed by the former and very much liked by the latter, a position which will be of great advantage in the reconciliation between the former chancellor and the emperor. Herr von Bulow entered the diplomatic career in 1874 as one of the assistants in the foreign office, and soon was made secretary of legations, serving in this capacity in Rome, Paris and Vienna. Then he was made minister plenipotentiary at Bucharest. Subsequent-



BERNHARD VON BULOW.

ly he was ambassador in Rome; and from that position, and only 48 years old, he is called upon to fill the highest place in the Prussian diplomatic service. His political convictions are unknown, though it is claimed by those who know the man well that he is too much of a cosmopolitan character to affiliate with the reactionary feudalists who now compose the "kitchen cabinet" of the German emperor. On the other hand, no liberal policy can be expected from him, because his training as well as his family traditions naturally places him in the conservative ranks. As such he is likely to stand for a strongly developed protective tariff, as well as against bimetalism, representing in both respects the personal policy of the emperor. He has had very little opportunity to pose as a public speaker. What he has done in former years in the Prussian diet and in the German reichstag was to read from manuscript his carefully prepared speeches, which are described as marvels of elegant diction and clear-cut logic.

### "ORATOR OF THE HOUSE."

Jonathan Dolliver, of Iowa, Enjoys that Pleasing Distinction.

There are many brilliant men and speakers of national reputation among the representatives in Congress, but it is generally conceded that Hon. Jonathan P. Dolliver, of the Tenth Iowa District, is pre-eminently the orator of that distinguished body. Mr. Dolliver was elected to the Fifty-first Congress, and at that time was but 31 years of age.

The first recognition by the House of Mr. Dolliver's brilliant powers, followed his speech on the McKinley tariff bill, when even those widely differing from him in political creeds gener-



HON. JONATHAN P. DOLLIVER.

ously accorded the praise won by this effort. Subsequently he was invited to New York, where in 1890 he spoke at the Metropolitan Grand Opera House. Personally he is handsome, about 5 feet 10 tall, clear brown eyes and hair of chestnut hue. He has a good complexion and in his manner there is a blending of the old-time southern chivalry with the breeziness of the State of his adoption. His manner is confident, his gestures graceful, his voice deep, resonant and penetrating.

Mad Cats Worse than Mad Dogs.  
According to the returns just published by the Pasteur Institute at Paris, fully 10 per cent of the patients treated there owe their injuries to the bites of cats afflicted with hydrophobia. These wounds are considered by the medical officers in attendance to present a greater degree of danger than the bites of mad dogs, not because there is any difference in the virus, but because, in the first place, the teeth of cats, being more pointed than those of dogs, inflict a deeper wound, and also because a mad dog usually fastens his fangs into the arm, the hand or the leg, while a cat invariably jumps for the face of the person it attacks. The nerve centers are far more exposed in the face than in either the arm or legs, and hence the virus enters into the circulation more rapidly by means of a bite in the face than through one elsewhere in the body. It may be added that the returns of the Pasteur Institute for the last year show that 1 per cent of the patients who have submitted themselves to treatment have been bitten by mad cows.

If you don't learn to laugh at trouble you will not have anything to laugh at when you are old.

Where the Boom Had Died.

"It must be awful to be broke away out West."

"I didn't find it so. I had a pretty good suit of clothes, so I pretended to be wanting to invest in real estate. Nothing was too good for me."—Baltimore Journal.



Trembling sutor: "Sir, I cannot live without your daughter." Cautious father: "Nonsense! There are plenty of free lunch joints if you want to hunt them up."—Cleveland Leader.

He: "What is a crank?" She: "Why, a person with one idea." He: "Would you call me a crank?" She: "Why, no; I never gave you credit for having one idea."—Baltimore Sun.

Husband (groaning): "The rheumatism in my leg is coming again." Wife (with sympathy): "Oh, I'm sorry, John! I wanted to do some shopping to-day, and that is a sure sign of rain."—Tid-Bits.

"There was a strange man here to see you to-day, papa," said little Ethel, as she ran to meet her father in the hall. "Did he have a bill?" "No, papa. He had just a plain nose."—Household Words.

Teacher: "How many divisions of mankind are there?" Bobby: "My paw says it is divided into the people who earn a living without getting it, and those who get a living without earning it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Bob: "I don't see much use in my studying Greek." His father: "Why not, my son?" Bob: "According to all accounts, there ain't going to be any Greeks after awhile. I think I'll study Turkish."—Harper's Round Table.

"I wonder," said the fair-haired maid, "if there will be more love when woman is the acknowledged peer of man in intellect?" "What?" asked the rheumatic bachelor, "has love got to do with intellect?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Here's another case of extremes meeting." "What?" "Not long ago you couldn't hire a messenger boy to hurry; now, since they've put him on a bike, you've got to find him to keep him from scorching."—Philadelphia North American.

A humorist leaps gayly upon the step of an omnibus and cries cheerfully to the conductor: "Is the ark full?" "No, sir," replies the jovial conductor, "we have kept a seat for you. What hol within there! Room for the monkey!"—Tid-Bits.

"My child, do you think he has the force of perseverance to raise himself to your level?" "I am sure he has, mamma. Why, have you forgotten the time the elevator was broken, how he climbed the whole eight stories?"—Detroit Journal.

"You say that you want money to buy food for a hungry man whose face you never saw up to this time?" "Yes, sir," replied Meandering Mike. "Where is he?" "He's standin' right here," was the hesitating reply. "I'm him."—Washington Star.

"I have observed," said the sweet young thing, "that it is the man who has never married who knows all about women." "Certainly," said the unhappy bachelor. "It is the man who knows all about women who never marries."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Professor: "Mr. Orr, this is an example in subtraction: Seven boys went down the river to bathe, but two of them had been told not to go in the water. Now, can you tell me how many went in?" Orr: "Yes, sir; seven."—Michigan University Winkler.

Elitarius Hilary: "Cheer up, pal. All's not lost us fer happiness yet. I jes see a most inspirin' sight." Doleful Dorian: "What wuz it?" "Eighty Italians layin' de ties on a railroad down here fer us free-American citizens. I walk over!"—New York Journal.

"Bliggins" wife doesn't insist on retaining possession of the latch key any more," suggested Mr. Meekton. "No," replied Mrs. Meekton, "she has found a better way to make sure that her husband stays home after dark." "What is it?" "She has taken the lamp off the bicycle."—Washington Star.

"That man Nibley isn't to be trusted. He'd take advantage of you quicker than a wink if he saw a chance to do so." "How do you know that?" "I overheard him and his wife in an argument last night, and when he saw that she was getting ahead of him he yelled, 'Look out! There's a mouse.'"—Cleveland Leader.

Dismal Dawson: "Funny, ain't it, that a millionaire ain't happy?" Everett West: "I see nothin' strange about it. It is the time they have wasted that makes 'em sore when they think of it." "Time wasted?" "Sure. Don't you know that most of 'em has spent their lives in hard work?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"Judge, would it be sufficient cause for divorce if a man refused to let his wife wear bloomers?" "That is absolutely a hypothetical question," said the learned jurist. "That is hardly worth considering. The woman who wants to wear bloomers is never the woman whose husband has any say."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Went Waggle: "Dis female sufferin' racket is bad. I picked up an ole Sunday paper terday, an' I see de ole man is drivin' de men out of de jobs." Wandering Willie: "Dat's tuff, ain't it?" Went Waggle: "Not by a long shot. Ef de whinny ever git ter doin' all de work in dis world, I wudn't be surpris'd ef I got married."—New York Journal.

Gentleman (to landlady): "Your terms are very high." Landlady: "But consider the cheerful view, sir." Gentleman: "Cheerful view? Why, there's a cemetery right opposite; I don't call that very cheerful." Landlady: "Oh, yes, sir. Reflect how comfortin' and cheerin' it will be when you gaze out to think that you're not there."—Boston Traveler.

Son: "Pa, what is a whisky straight?" Father (who knows whereof): "Er—well, my boy, a large swelled head; an enormous impression of great and sudden wealth, a disposition to fight a man twice your size; an aptness for making the world to appear lopsided and to be revolving rapidly; any one of them may be properly called a whisky's trait."—Harlem Life.

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DARK PORTIONS SHOW SPAIN'S POSSESSIONS IN 1800 AND TO-DAY.

the part of the Governor General. Victoria Regina's name is upon the official notepaper and her head upon the money, but she does not "grind" the people or compel them to pay more than they would have to pay to their own government of their own free will.

Spain in giving up her western lands had made some pretty good deals. Others were not so good. The outcome of the Cuban war will tell whether she has profited by the Cuban struggle. If she gets it absolutely back it will be hers forever to hold in a state of mental subjection—to punish and, starve for generations to come. But if she parts with it and makes it self-governing, she will not get the tribute from it which the island needs to pay its own debts.

Spain's first loss, in the early part of the century, was the great district called Louisiana. Spain had got Louisiana in 1762 from the French, who originally discovered it. But when Napoleon became Consul he got Louisiana back, and the big "New Orleans territory," and held them secure. This embraced all the southern and middle portions of the United States, and was the largest and richest piece of land then known.

The United States got it from the French in 1803 by paying \$15,000,000, and it is said that the Spanish have never ceased to mourn that they could not have held it until this purchase, which would have enriched them then diminished coffers greatly.

Spain's next loss was Mexico, by conquest, in 1813. On that date Mexico declared herself free. And then began a long series of wars in which all countries joined, but which resulted in Mexican independence on hard and sore grounds in 1818. Spain lost heavily by this war.

Texas still was Spanish territory. But by act of United States Congress in 1845 Texas was purchased from Spain. It had a debt of \$7,500,000, which it seemed as if it could never pay off, and Spain allowed the United States to take Texas if it would assume that debt. There was vigorous opposition at the time, as the country was in a state of financial distress. But Congress insisted, and with what good results the subsequent history of Texas shows.

Spain by this act lost a territory of 318,000 square miles, and twice as large as Ohio, New York and Pennsylvania all three put together.

Florida meanwhile had been purchased of Spain in 1819 for \$5,000,000. There were 67,000 square miles, and the whole country was rich in vegetation and minerals. It was called the floral region of the New World and was named for the Spanish Easter, upon which day it was discovered.

England, all this while, had been taking pieces of country from the original Spanish owners. Part of its present Canadian territory it got because the Spanish wanted to join the English. Much it got from the French, who had taken it forcibly from the Spanish. A little it got by purchase.

So rapidly did the land pass out of the hands of the Spanish Crown that,







## SING A SONG.

If you'll sing a song as you go along,  
In the face of the real or the fancied wrong;  
In spite of the doubt if you'll fight it out,  
And show a heart that is brave and stout.  
If you'll laugh at the jeers and refuse the tears,  
You'll force the ever-reliant cheers  
That the world denies when the cowards cry;  
To give to the man who bravely tries;  
And you'll win success with a little song—  
If you'll sing a song as you go along!

If you'll sing a song as you plod along,  
You'll find that the busy, rushing throng  
Will catch the strain of the glad refrain;  
That the sun will follow the blinding rain;  
That the clouds will fly from the blackened sky;  
And the stars will come out by and by;  
And you'll make new friends, till hope descends  
From where the placid rainbow bends;  
And all because of a little song—  
If you'll sing a song as you plod along!

If you'll sing a song as you trudge along,  
You'll see that the singing will make you strong;  
And the heavy load and the rugged road,  
And the sting and the stripe of the tortuous goad,  
Will soar with the note you set afloat;  
That the beam will change to a trifling note;  
That the world is bad when you are sad,  
And bright and beautiful when glad,  
That all you need is a little song—  
If you'll sing the song as you trudge along!

—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## RAMAPO PASS.

In the summer of 1781 the forces of Washington lay six weeks at Dobbs Ferry on the Hudson. Every day Sir Henry Clinton, who was in command of the British in New York, had been expecting an attack, and he now knew Washington had been preparing to move against the city, but the failure of Count de Grasse, who was holding the French fleet at the West Indies, to co-operate with the troops on land, had compelled him to abandon the project, and he had decided to move rapidly to the south and attack Cornwallis, who was then in Virginia.

But he was very desirous that Clinton should not suspect his plan, for he might prevent the march or send reinforcements to Cornwallis, and either action would hinder, if it did not defeat, his project. So the American commander kept all his energies to deceive the British, and make them think that New York was still the place to be attacked. Indeed, we know that even after the march was begun the French troops, who went by the way of Perth Amboy, there stopped to build ovens and boats, and gave out that they were about to attack the posts on Staten Island and then move against the city. There were other means that Washington used, however, to produce the same impression even before his army left Dobbs Ferry, and it is with one of these that this story has to do.

"I want to see Dominie Montagnie," said an orderly to a company of men who were seated near a tent in the camp at Dobbs Ferry.

"There he is over there," replied one of the soldiers, pointing to a young man not far away.

"That Dominie Montagnie!" said the orderly. "Why he's only a boy."

"Boy or not, he's one of the staunchest Whigs in all this region. There isn't a better man in all the Continental army," replied the soldier.

The orderly left, and as he approached the young man shrewdly scanned his face. Evidently he was satisfied with what he saw, for he at once addressed him:

"Is this Dominie Montagnie?"

"Yes," replied the young preacher, returning the look to the officer.

"Well, Gen. Washington wants to see you at once."

"I don't know. Come with me and you'll soon know."

Young Montagnie asked no further questions, but arose and accompanied his guide to the quarters of the commander. He had never spoken to him before, but he showed fully in the feeling of respect which all the army had for their leader, and he was so what abashed when the General rose to receive him, and could scarcely reply to the kind words he spoke when he was presented.

"Yes, I have known of you," said Washington, "and from all I can hear I am certain I can rely upon you. Is this true?"

"I try to do my best, General," said Montagnie modestly.

"That's right. Now, I have a very important commission for you," and the General paused a moment to note the effect of his words, but the young man only bowed, and he continued:

"I want to send some dispatches by you to Morristown. You will cross the river at King's Ferry, go up by Haverstraw and through Ramapo Pass."

Montagnie looked up quickly at the words, "Ramapo Pass." Yes, he knew the place, and too well. It was a narrow defile among the hills of New Jersey, and already had been the scene of some of the most exciting events in the Revolution. And now the cowboys and skinnners held it, and if he should once fall into their hands he knew what would occur.

"But, General," he ventured to stammer, "Ramapo Pass is one of the headquarters of the Tories, and I shall surely be taken if I try to go that way. Why may I not go by the upper road? I am familiar with every foot of the country."

"Young man," said Washington, stamping his foot in real or pretended anger, "your duty is not to talk but to obey."

The young preacher said that all remonstrance would be in vain, and although he could not understand why he should not be left to select his own

route, especially since he was to go through a country he knew thoroughly, he only bowed his head and promised to do his best. "When am I to go?" he inquired.

"Now. Just as soon as you can get ready."

Just at dusk, dressed in citizen's clothing, and with the dispatches sewed inside the lining of his sleeve, young Montagnie was carried across the river and started on his journey. Even a horse was denied him, but the hard young Continental cared little for that, and all night long he kept steadily on his way.

It was about half an hour before sunrise when he came near to Ramapo Pass. "My time has come," he said to himself. "If I can get safely through this place I have no fear of the rest of the way." But he was more excited than he knew, and he was breathing rapidly as he entered the pass. He grasped his heavy walking stick more tightly and glanced about him. The passage between the hills was becoming very narrow. Beside the roadway there was only a narrow little strip of land and the swift-flowing stream that ran noisily on its way. The steep hillsides rose abruptly and rocky. The damp, cool air of the early morning, the noise of the stream, the threatening cliffs and boulders, which might conceal some of his enemies, all increased the nervous dread of the messenger, and he quickened his steps. Once through, his greatest danger would be passed.

"Hark! What is that?" He stopped and listened, and in a moment he knew he had not been deceived. He could hear the sound of approaching horsemen, and they were coming rapidly down the road behind him.

He glanced behind for a hiding place, and already had started to climb the cliffs, when he caught sight of the approaching men and realized that he could not gain a place of concealment before they would be near enough to see him. Perhaps they had already discovered him. There was nothing left but to resume his place in the road, walk on as though he neither feared nor suspected anything, and keep on as bold a face as possible. But his face was bold, for his heart was bold about him, for his heart sank when he saw the six men enter the pass, and bring their horses to a halt when they noticed the stranger.

He could see their faces now, and his alarm increased when he recognized the leader as Richard Smith. He had been at Goshen when his father, Claudius Smith, along with Gordon and De la Mar, had been hanged. Montagnie knew what a desperado Claudius Smith had been, and what a terror his gang of cowboys had been in Orange county and along the borders of New Jersey. Many rewards had been offered for his arrest, and about a year and a half before this time he had been captured at Oyster Bay and taken to Goshen, where he was chained to the floor of the jail and a strong guard placed over him.

All his efforts to escape had been in vain, and with his two companions he had been hanged, as Montagnie himself knew, for he had been in Goshen on that very day. But Smith's son Richard had been avenging the death of his father, and the poor Whigs in that region had been suffering from his hands that they had from his father. These were the thoughts that were passing rapidly through the mind of the messenger, and there was this desperado, Richard Smith, approaching, and with him five men as desperate as he at his back. What villainous-looking men they were. He grasped his walking stick more firmly and tried to appear calm.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said Montagnie.

A gruff word was the only reply, but each man was glancing sharply at him. Evidently they were suspicious, but, as they passed on, Montagnie breathed more easily. The danger was almost passed and in a moment he would be beyond their sight.

But he was not to escape so easily. Without turning his head he was aware they had stopped and were watching him. The moment was a critical one. Would it never come to an end?

"Hold, stranger," called one of the men. "You travel early."

The messenger stopped, for there was nothing else to be done, and waited their approach. They soon gathered about him, and he knew his only hope lay in being calm.

"Yes," he replied, "and neither are you late in your start."

"Whither might you be bound?" said Smith, ignoring his words.

"Oh, up the road here, among the hills."

Smith laughed derisively as he replied: "That won't do. Up the road may lead you to Morristown, or it may be to New York. You'll have to give an account of yourself."

The young preacher glanced quickly about him. Should he try to fight? Six men, armed and mounted, were before him, and they would think no more of shooting him than they would a squirrel by the roadside. But the leader had not failed to note his hesitation, and he turned to his men and said: "Search him, boys. If he's straight it'll do no harm; and if he isn't, it's the thing to be done."

In a moment Montagnie had forgotten his caution. If the papers were found they would perhaps kill him; and if he must die he would sell his life as dearly as possible. He had been so quiet that the two men who approached were taken off their guard when he suddenly whirled his heavy cloak and struck one of them a heavy blow, and then turned to the other. With a bound he leaped over the fence and started for the cliffs. It was a desperate venture and every moment he expected to hear the sound of their guns. He struggled on, however, mindful of everything but his own desire to escape.

"Don't shoot! Don't shoot!" he heard Smith call. "He may be worth more alive than dead. Ha! ha! Who would have thought such a peaceful looking youngster would have given such a rap?" and he laughed again when he saw how angry his companions were. "Take after him; he's quick or he'll get away."

Montagnie was struggling desperately to make his way up the hillside. For a moment he thought they had abandoned the pursuit, although he wondered why they didn't shoot, but he soon understood it all when he saw

two of the men coming toward him. They had known of a path, and by taking it had been able to gain the heights above.

To attempt further flight was useless now, and without a word he followed his captors to the road beneath.

"Take him up to the hut, boys," said Smith and the messenger soon found himself in a rude log house about 200 yards from the road and concealed among the defiles of the hills.

"Now search him," said the leader, and the men immediately began to do his bidding. His three-cornered hat was cut into pieces, but nothing was found in it. Next his coat was taken off, and in a moment one of them exclaimed: "Here's something; it's inside the lining," and he cut open the sleeve and took out the dispatches, which he tossed to Smith. The leader quickly opened them, and as he read the others watched him keenly.

"It's a good find, boys, and all right. That's what comes of making a general out of a farmer. Who was the fool that tried to hide this in the lining of a sleeve?" he inquired, turning to Montagnie. "Why, it's the very first place we'd look into. And you must have been drunk to think you could get through Ramapo Pass with them. You don't look like a lackwit, but you must have been not to have taken the upper road. But Clinton will be glad to get this. Now, boys, what shall we do with this fellow, hang him or send him away?"

"Shoot him," said the other, when the messenger had struck. "It's none too good for him."

"We'll see about that a little later," replied Smith. "We've got to get this letter to Clinton the first thing we do."

Two were left with the prisoner as a guard and the others soon rode away. For three days and nights Montagnie lay in the hut, bound hand and foot. Not for a moment were the cords loosened, and each day his guard told him they were about to take him out and hang him and leave his body on a tree by the roadside as a warning to all Whigs. The preacher had fully resigned himself and expected daily the threat would be put into execution.

On the fourth day Smith returned, and after a hurried consultation with the guards, rode away. The prisoner's hands were loosed, and his clothing limbs were rubbed by the guard, but he had no other thought than that he was being prepared for his execution. Accordingly when in a few hours he was hidden to follow them out of the hut he glanced on every side for the rope he thought to see dangling from some tree. As he walked his thoughts were somewhat bitter against Washington. Why had he insisted upon his coming; through Ramapo Pass? If he had been left to his own device he would have taken the upper road and never would have fallen into the power of those desperadoes.

"Can you ride," said one of the men abruptly.

"Yes," replied the preacher. Were they about to mount him on a horse and then start the horse off after the noon had been adjusted? He had heard of that plan having been used. But he had no time for meditation, for they came to a place where three horses were waiting. Almost before he knew what had occurred, the prisoner found himself mounted and riding rapidly along the road, with one guard on either side.

"What could it mean? He saw no rope and not a word was spoken. On and on they went, and gradually it dawned upon the young man's mind what the destination was to be. Now he was mistaken, for he soon was carried across the river and placed in the old Sugar House prison in New York, one of the famous provost prisons of that day.

"You're a great one," said the guard to Montagnie the next day. "Those letters you had were all about Washington's plan to attack New York. But Clinton can take a hint, and everybody in the city is getting ready to receive the rebels. Then he took from his pocket a copy of Livingston's Gazette, which contained a long account of his capture, the nature of the dispatches he had carried and the use Sir Henry was making of the information he had gained.

Suddenly, as the guard finished his reading, Montagnie laughed aloud.

"What are you laughing at?" asked the angry guard as he left. "I don't see anything funny in that."

But the prisoner did, and all his bitterness toward Washington had vanished in a moment. Now he understood it all. Washington had intended all the time to have him taken prisoner with those dispatches on his person and thus to hold the British in New York while he started for Virginia.

How well he held them we know from the fact that when Sir Henry next heard of him he was already beyond the Delaware, and on his way to be paroled, and it was no longer a question of word or to Cornwallis.

As for Parson Montagnie, he was not long kept a prisoner, for the war was soon ended; but for years it was his delight to tell the story of his capture. "I had read about the Greeks holding the pass of Thermopylae," he would say, "and keeping out the enemy; but I kept the enemy in by failing to hold the pass at Ramapo." Atlanta Constitution.

## A Valuable Fowl.

Henry W. Brodt, proprietor of the Commercial Hotel of this city, made a remarkable discovery yesterday, which caused the envy of geologists that the small gravel from creeks south-east of here contain gold washed from the sides of the knobs. Andrew Blackall, a poultry dealer here, purchased some chickens of a farmer who lives in Finley township, on one of these gravel streams, close to the knobs. One of the fowls, a large rooster, he sold to Mr. Brodt, who had it prepared for dinner. The surprise of the cook can be imagined when, on dressing the chicken, she found in its craw a nugget of what appeared to be gold. It was taken to a jeweler, who pronounced it a pure specimen of the precious metal. Its weight was found to be thirty-eight grains. The nugget is a bright, solid lump, in its natural state, which shows that the gold is a native product of the county.—Indianapolis News.

## THE LONGEST TUNNEL.

Passes Beneath Pike's Peak, 7,000 Feet Underground.

Two gangs of workmen have just begun digging in Colorado the longest tunnel which man ever attempted to construct. The main bore will be twenty miles long, and connecting with the Cripple Creek tunnel—30, in reality, the task that has been put under way is that of digging fifty miles of tunnels, and every foot of this vast system will be under Pike's Peak and the mountains that tower on each side.

The starting point of the main tunnel, says the Cripple Creek Times, is at the foot of the mountain leading up to Pike's Peak, near the old town of Colorado City. This point is but a short distance from the railroads, which span the country between Colorado Springs and Manitou. From here it runs almost due southwest. The further edge of the tunnel is at the edge of the mountains at Four Mile Creek, over in Fremont County, Colorado, six miles south of Cripple Creek and near the little town of Summit. Two gangs of men, as stated, are working on the tunnel, one at each end. Just at present they are making progress at the rate of thirty feet a day. It is believed that the mammoth task they have undertaken will be completed in seven years from the first of the present month.

The main tunnel will pass directly under the cone of Pike's Peak at a depth of nearly 7,000 feet and 2,700 feet beneath the town of Victor. Its average depth from the surface will be 2,800 feet, and it is designed to test the mineral deposits of the territory at these great depths. Thirty miles of laterals are contemplated, and these will pass underneath all the Cripple Creek district at an average depth of 2,800 feet. Cripple Creek, Victor, Gillette, the various small towns and a thousand mines are to be made tributary to this vast system.

Under present circumstances the distance, the shortest way—from Colorado Springs to Cripple Creek is fifty-four miles. By way of the tunnel the two cities will only be sixteen miles apart. It is estimated by the contractors that the average cost per foot of excavation will be \$80. This makes the total probable expense of digging the tunnel and its subsidiary branches \$20,520,000.

## The Revolver Trade.

"There has been more progress made in the revolver trade in the past few years," explained a Connecticut revolver manufacturer to a Star reporter, "than in any other line of trade that I know of. There was a time when even the old-fashioned, single-barrel pistol could not be manufactured to sell for less than \$1 or even more. That time has gone, and the single-barrel pistol is a thing of the past. In its place came the revolver, which is now made in all sizes from a vest pocket to the revolver which is carried in a holster. The prices have kept on going down as the revolvers have improved in manufacture, so that now a perfect working and reliable revolver can be bought at retail as low as \$1 and even the best makes for \$2 or \$3. The self-cocking and hammerless revolver, which five years ago sold at retail at \$10 and \$12, can now be bought by the car load as low as \$2 or \$3, and the better goods at from \$4 to \$6. In these guns the best steel is used. The German revolver, which was the only one which ever seriously competed with those of American make, has about run out its race, and is never offered any more, except in country stores, where it is bought by boys. It is clumsier made and heavier than the American revolver, and no more compares with the latter than does the English line of revolvers, which at one time were very freely sold in this country. Likewise, the American rifle and shotgun have outdistanced all other makes, though German cheap shotguns still find a good market with those who do not care to put much money in a gun. The American double-barrelled shotgun, which sells at retail for about \$12, is a much cheaper gun in the long run than the German make which sells at from \$5 to \$6, as all of those who have had experience with them discovered long ago.—Washington Star.

## A Donkey's Fall.

"Jim," one of the pet donkeys at Glen Island, disgraced himself in the eyes of the management to-day by going on a spree, and as a consequence is now locked up. A careless attendant left the gate of his inclosure open this morning and Jim took advantage of it and began a tour of investigation. He made his way to the back of the large cage at the time when the beer pumps were being cleaned. There were two buckets of stale beer standing near the door, which had recently been drawn from the pumps. The donkey sniffed at the beverage, then drew his head in and never withdrew it until his nostrils pressed close to the bottom. Then he turned his attention to the second and was busily engaged with it when an attendant discovered him and attempted to drive him away.

Jim was not in a mood to permit liberties being taken, so it was not surprising that when the man took him by the tail and began to twist it both of his hind legs shot out with one accord and caught the man on the chest. The distance from Jim's hoofs to the water's edge was about ten feet and the man, who was the space in remarkably short time and reached the water in a sitting posture. He had to be fished out to save him from drowning. Then the donkey was dragged off to a box stall and locked in.—Chicago Chronicle.

No Free "Pub. Doe" in England.

The British Government sells all its publications. It gives nothing away. If you want a copy of a bill that has been introduced into the House of Commons, or a report that has been presented to the House of Lords, or any public matter in the London County Council or the Board of Aldermen of the city, you have to buy it from the official printers, and you have to pay postage if it is sent through the mails. In our country nearly all official documents of this kind are given away, and are sent free through the mails under a frank. The British plan seems to be the more sensible. It

saves millions of dollars every year that are wasted in the United States to furnish public documents to people who do not care anything for them and who throw them away as they are received. The charge for official publications over here is only sufficient to pay the cost and a small margin for postage. Thus the government printing office is self-supporting, and the postal service pays a profit of \$10,000,000 or \$12,000,000 annually into the treasury. On the contrary, on our side of the Atlantic, it costs \$5,000,000 or more to pay for printing for which no one is the wiser, and our Post Office Department declares a dividend of \$9,000,000 or \$10,000,000 every year, much of which is due to the transportation of "pub. docs."—Chicago Record.

## Mining With Frost in Siberia.

In mining for gold in Siberia the ground is kept clear of snow, so as to permit the cold to penetrate as deeply as possible, after which the surface is thawed by fires until a shallow layer of earth can be removed. The freezing is then allowed to proceed and the thawing operations repeated, and this is continued as long as the cold weather lasts. In this way through the long Siberian winters open excavations are made to the gold-bearing rocks, the depths obtained being from twenty-five to seventy-five feet, according to the duration of the cold season.

Artificial cold for the purposes of excavation was first used by Postels in 1888. By his well-known process of cold brine through a series of buried pipes the most difficult quicksand may be made hard enough to be excavated like rock. In the article under consideration are given general illustrations and details of the apparatus used in sinking the shafts at the Courrières mines, together with formulas enabling the safe thickness of the frozen wall to be computed for round or square shafts of any given dimensions.

Among the important applications of the freezing process are noted the sinking of the shafts for the cylinders of the hydraulic elevator for the canal lift at Les Fontaines, and the construction of the tunnel at Stockholm. The latter work was executed entirely by the introduction of cold air into the working chamber at the head of the tunnel, the cold preventing infiltration of water until the beton lining was built and the work of excavating and mining being carried on at temperatures ranging between zero and 25 degrees Fahrenheit.—Engineering Magazine.

## A Novel Bridge.

Engineers are naturally interested in the novel work which has lately been undertaken at Rouen, France, called a "pont transbordeur," serving all the purposes of a bridge, while not interfering with the free passage of ships, even those with masts 150 feet high. Two small Eiffel towers are to be erected—one at each bank of the Seine, three-quarters of a mile below the lowest existing bridge at Rouen—and a narrow iron bridge will be suspended by chain cables between their heads. It is to be not less than 160 feet from the level of the quays, but is not intended either for carriages or foot passengers. Several lines of rail are to be carried along it, and on these a skeleton carriage or platform, on wheels will run; this will be dragged from side to side of the river by steel ropes passing over a driving wheel, to be worked by steam or electricity from one of the banks. To the skeleton platform will be hung, by steel hawsers, at the level of the quays, or 160 feet below the bridge, the transbordeur—a strong carriage—within which passengers and vehicles will be transported from one bank to the other. This carriage is to be forty feet in width by thirty-three feet in length; electric tramways running on the quays on both sides of the river are to make a connection at this point, and this transbordeur will be fitted to carry the passengers so that passengers by them will cross the river without changing their seats.

## Finding Coin in Delaware.

The finding of a considerable quantity of gold coin in the old Potter farm about three miles from Wilmington, Del., has caused considerable excitement among the residents of McKees Hill. A colored man was at work in a meadow on the farm when his shovel turned up a piece of yellow metal, which, upon examination, proved to be a \$20 gold piece. Although excited, the man kept on digging until he had unearthed several more golden coins. Then John Banks and George Clymer, seeing his antics, thought he had gone stark mad and went over to the field where he was digging. They also were amazed at the discovery of gold, and the three men were rewarded by finding about \$1,000 in gold. The money was chiefly in denominations of \$5 and \$10 and gave evidence of excellent preservation. The fact that the coins have dates ranging from 1830 to 1850 led some to believe that the farm laborers had discovered one of the places where John Hare, secreted his ill-gotten gains years ago. Hare for many years was the terror of the neighborhood. It was a frequent occurrence for him to hold up men on the roads leading to and from Wilmington and relieve them of their money and valuables.—Camden (N. J.) Courier.

He Swamped Chicago's Violet Market.

The original "Allegretti" ice cream man is now living in Chicago at the age of seventy. Ignazio Allegretti left Italy in 1860 for political reasons, and went to the United States. In the early '70's he sought San Francisco and made money as a confectioner.

Five years ago he shipped 1,000,000 violets from California to Chicago in a refrigerator car, and placing them on sale in the Masonic Temple, offered them at prices that broke the market there. In 1895 he went to Chicago and opened a little candy store in State street. The first day he made fifteen cents. Now he occupies an entire building and has a large corps of clerks to attend to his business.—London Sun.

Man fills but one-fourth the land of the earth. The rest is mountain, desert, swamp or barren.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

After all it isn't so very remarkable that a Chicago man who recently failed for \$1,000,000 should have "kept all his accounts in his head." His creditors are now seeing dividends "in their minds."

Improved sanitation, including clean streets, has reduced the mortality rate in New York from 27.15 per thousand in 1891 to 19.63 in 1897. The rate in London has been reduced to 17.35 by similar measures covering a longer period.

In England it was stated at a meeting of farmers that one acre under glass exceeded 100 acres in producing a profit, and that the labor and cost was no greater in proportion to area than for 100 acres, excepting the original cost of the glass and fixtures.

Paris has voted \$20,000,000 to the Exposition of 1900, or more than double the amount appropriated for its last exhibition. Two great palaces will be erected in the Champs-Elysees, and the Seine, crossed by a monumental bridge, is to be transformed into a Venetian canal, with terraced banks and ornamental pavilions.

An old-colored woman, a former slave, who died the other day in Oakland, Cal., was commonly reputed to be 102 years old, and the death certificate so stated, but documentary proof has since been produced showing that she was only eighty-six.

Many other reputed centenarians might suffer equal deductions in years if the truth could be established as easily.

"It is a remarkable fact," says a contributor to Knowledge, London, "that the two countries which are now competing most keenly with us in the industrial race—especially in those departments allied to engineering—are Germany and the United States; two which have for many years been the van in the matter of providing facilities for education in matters pertaining to the industrial arts."

According to an estimate in the Sun, clergymen in preaching average about 90 words a minute, campaign speakers 110; and senators in debate from 150 to 200. Very rapid readers find difficulty in uttering intelligently so many as 275 words a minute. And yet a story is going the rounds about a stenographer who is able to write 402 words in 60 seconds. But of what practical use is such excessive rapidity?

To what extent fogging is still tolerated by English law is shown by certain prison returns just presented to Parliament, from which it would appear that no less than sixteen hundred floggings per annum take place in the local and convict prisons of the United Kingdom. Besides these, there are six hundred and seventy floggings a year in the military prisons, which means that the floggings of soldiers belonging to the British army average nearly two a day.

Not in years has there been such strife among the big cities, east and west, for commercial supremacy. New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Baltimore are all striving to get the business of interior merchants and shippers of farm produce. This energetic competition among the trade centers must prove indirectly helpful to the farmer, because it means a further whittling down of middlemen's expenses and freights on what the farmer has to buy and has to sell.

The undependable character of many of the mighty modern engines of war has been forcibly illustrated in connection with the late manoeuvres of the British fleet. Both the Mars and the Terrible, the former a monster of 14,000 tons, were suddenly placed entirely out of range of action by trouble with their high pressure cylinders. The truth is that naval construction at the present day is largely in an experimental stage. We have discarded sails and we cannot depend on our engines.

The national debt during the last five years in England shows an average daily increase of nearly \$100,000. During the same period the national debt of the United States shows an average daily increase of more than \$125,000. France's debt increased \$120,000 daily. Germany's debt over \$130,000, while that of Russia shows a daily growth of not less than \$405,000. France's national debt to-day is the largest, heading the list with \$6,000,000,000. Russia comes next, then Great Britain and then Germany.

"The East does not know," says the Denver Republican, "and will not believe that Colorado is a gold-producing State, except in a moderate way. Above all, it does not know that it will surpass California this year, and that in the course of a few years it will go ahead of the Rapid district in South Africa. People are ready enough to believe stories of the discovery of almost fabulous wealth in the Yukon Valley, but they turn a deaf ear to the statement that Colorado is one of the greatest gold regions in the world."

Ireland of prehistoric times was the gold country of Europe. In no other country, at any rate, has so much manufactured gold of early ages been found, not less than four hundred specimens of Irish gold antiques being contained in the museum of the Royal Irish Academy alone, while the British Museum gold antiques, illustrative of British history, are entirely Irish. Trinity College, Dublin, has many fine examples, and there are large private collections. Native gold occurs in seven localities in Ireland, and the ancient miners may have had sources of supply that are now worked out or lost.

The managers of St. Elizabeth's Insane Asylum in Washington are engaged in an experiment that will be watched with great curiosity by those who are interested in the care of that class of unfortunate. A farm has been rented near Oxon Hill, Md., which contains fifty acres of good garden soil, twenty acres of hill side, sixty acres of corn and wheat land, with about one hundred acres of woodland and pasturing. New buildings have been erected, modern implements and machinery have been secured and skilled farmers have been employed, who have the patience and judgment to deal with men and women who are mentally distracted. Under these conditions an attempt

will be made to solve the problem of the labor cure for the insane. Each patient will be entrusted with a certain degree of responsibility and persuaded but not compelled to undertake a certain amount of labor, which, with a diet carefully regulated and regular hours of sleep and recreation, will furnish an experiment under the best conditions possible. As Dr. Godding, the superintendent of St. Elizabeth's, says, "It is the intention to establish a pioneer colony of insane men, carefully selected from the quiet class of inmates, to whom a home where they can sit under their own vine and fig tree, enjoying the fruit of their labors, will be something hitherto unknown to their hospital life. A moderate outlay for inexpensive farm cottages, a little patience in the development of the work and an abiding faith in the result are all that is needed to take them away from the hospital atmosphere and out of the new farm vistas to open wider horizons to the every-day life of the insane."

## THE GREAT LAKES.

Some Interesting Features About Those Vast Inland Seas.

Reports from the great fresh water lakes are to the effect that their level is much above what it was last year at this season. The report on Lake Ontario, for instance, claims that the water of that lake is eighteen inches higher than it was in May, 1896, and three feet above the level of last summer. This increased volume of water is doubtless due to the melting of the great body of snow which fell last winter on the drainage area of these basins and to the abundant rains of the spring. The same heavy precipitation elsewhere has caused the greatest flood in the Mississippi River that this generation has known.

Two years ago, in 1895, the level of the lakes was extraordinarily low, and much apprehension was felt lest a permanent change had taken place and that hereafter a lower level of water would be the rule. This condition, however, was easily attributable to the dryness of the season, a much smaller quantity of water having fallen over the drainage area than the average. The level of the lakes is known to oscillate from year to year, but there is no trustworthy data on which to base calculation in the matter. The conditions are constantly changing also. A larger area of land is being brought under cultivation, which absorbs more rainfall, and consequently less runs off into the creeks and streams which help to feed the lakes. More forests are also being cut down, and a larger surface exposed to evaporation from the sun.

The meteorological cause for changing lake levels and the causes which come from an increasing population will doubtless continue and cannot probably be controlled. But there are artificial causes which are likely to influence lake levels seriously unless care is taken to regulate and check them.

Among these causes are the Chicago drainage canal, the project for cutting a ship canal between Lakes Erie and St. Clair and the plan of cutting a fourteen-foot channel throughout the whole length of the St. Lawrence River. There are other schemes, but these are the most important. The Chicago drainage canal will, as soon as finished, take 300,000 cubic feet of water per minute from Lake Michigan and ultimately double that amount. The ship canal between Lakes St. Clair and Erie, as projected, will be twenty-one feet deep and seventy-two feet wide at the bottom, and to supply it will require an additional drainage of water from Lakes Huron and Michigan, and consequently from Lake Superior. The enlargement of the Welland Canal has already had some effect in lowering the levels of Lake Erie, and if the channel of the St. Lawrence River is deepened so as to admit larger steamers and more of them to the lake trade, an increased demand will be made for water from the lakes and a further decline in both Lakes Erie and Ontario is probable.—Philadelphia Press.

## Fuel in Liquid Form.

Liquid fuel is coming into general use among engineers, and there can be little doubt that if road carriages are to be propelled by steam, the only fuel admissible will be some form of petroleum. At a late meeting of the Northeast Coast Institution in South Shields, Mr. R. B. Wallis read a paper giving the results of many experiments to ascertain the calorific and evaporative value of various oils as fuel for steam raising. In comparing coal and oil he shows that the value of each varies greatly with the quality and circumstances under which burned, oil doing from one and a half to two and a half times the work of an equal weight of coal. This is accounted for, first, by the complete combustion of oil, without loss of heat in soot or smoke; second, because there are no fires to clean with the accompanying loss of heat and fall of steam pressure, the pressure and revolution of the engines being maintained; third, because the boiler tubes are always clean and in the best condition for the heat from gases passing through them to the boiler; and fourth, because the temperature of the escaping gases may be lower than is necessary to create the draught necessary for coal firing. There are no bars nor thick fire for the air to force its way through; the required amount of air can be drawn through the furnace at a lower uptake temperature, and the admission of air being under complete control and the fuel burned in the particular close contact with the oxygen of the air, only a very small excess of air is required. It occupies, moreover, only half the space needed for coal.—National Recorder.

## Chinese Medical Students.

In London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna a large number of Chinese have arrived recently for the purpose of studying medicine. They have been dispatched to Europe for the purpose by the express orders of the young Emperor, who has come to the conclusion that Western medicine is superior to the popular Chinese remedies, consisting of wampas, roots, pills, dogs' eyes and every kind of filth and abomination.